



The Circus



mystery

circus

adventure

47 3 5

Chapter 1 by Pentavalence

The sun sears down to Earth, blazing through a cloudless sky. Not many people came to the circus today. You don't mind the heat, even though it means that your caramel apple is caramel sludge. You catch a drip of sticky-sweet liquid on your finger and stare at the few people around.

They're all strange: a boy with blue hair and too many spike earrings to count, a tall bald man covered in swirling tattoos, an Asian woman wearing a scarlet kimono that compliments her slit-pupiled violet eyes.

With a chill, you realize that just as you were watching them, they were watching you.

Chapter 2 by go!den-in-the-mist



You shrug it off. It's the circus. They're paid to do this.

You walk away, but you can still feel their eyes watching you behind your back.

Finally, you roll your eyes. This was ridiculous.

"What do you want?" You ask. They don't say anything. They just stare at you, the layers of makeup on their face shining in the light.

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You stare at them back. "What do you want?" You ask. They don't say anything. They just stare at you, the layers of makeup on their face shining in the light. You feel a bag go over your head.

Great, You think.

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